

... IN THE SOCIAL REALM ...

To you and the sweet Old Year, dear heart!
To the sweet Old Year—and you!
To you and the glad young year, sweet heart!
To the glad young year—and you!

Now, that the "glad young year" has gotten fairly on its feet, the bargain season is inaugurated and the "left-overs" of the autumn and Christmas are piled upon the counters of the stores with a sweeping reduction in prices for the delectation of lovely women.

Strange scenes are sometimes enacted on bargain days, which afford no end of amusement to the masculine contingent of society. An individual unit of this contingent, by name, Fletcher Cowan, has been recently moved to caricature womanly attitude and demeanor on such occasions in verse which he entitled, "Morte de Guinevere." The feminine position is too assailable for it to be shaken by even such realistic humor as Fletcher Cowan's, so, as the lines are really very clever, a few of them may be appreciated here as "An Epic of Modernity." They begin:

All day long the noise of battle rolled
Down in the basement of the department
store;
For it was Monday, consecrate as bargain day.

There, in the elbow-crush, moved Guinevere,
Looking for chaffs quoted three per yard,
Battled at six and organdy at nine.
And other stuffs reduced as advertised.
The shirt-waist counter store besieged
was
By skirted vultures, wild with taste of blood.

As in a daze,
Moved Guinevere, transported by the scene;
For, never, in the history of her life—
Young, though a housewife tried, at
twenty-nine,
Had she seen offered, at such cutthroat cost.

So many things she erst had no desire for,
But, now, this truck, thrown at her with
the vaunt
Of slaughter sacrifice, for but "this day"—
She seized the vantage of each fraction drop.

And, flinging 'side necessity's still voice,
Bought everything in sight very cleverly,
Bust-measured, as she was, at thirty-two.
She bought, a-plenty, garments forty span.

The description, which goes graphically on, ends thus:

In Kansas they have cyclones, so 'tis
That waft the very house-rooms from
one's head,
As, in the Orient they have seismic spasms.
That topple temples from the crown to
root.

And make the noblest fabrics of the world
Resemble thirty-centimes.
The women's shouts now vied to a
vengeful roar.

And, lo! the seething mob began to
sway.
And then lunged forward as a ship will strain
'Gainst impact of the tempest. Then, it broke;

And everything that stood against its bulge
Went under. Pillars fell as in the days
When Samson marble used as peanut brittle;

The stucco crashed from cell; the lights
went out;
The soda-fountain blew up with a roar;
Counters of chinaware and fawcile glass,
Mingled in iridescent glory with
Ten thousand cans of French peas and tomatoes

Poised as a pyramid, were hurled
against
The cashier and the grilled adjustment-
desk;

Whilst, over all, the great orchestra
played
"Oh, Come and Be My Love!" And
when, apace.

The fire-department bore down on the scene,
The automatic sprinklers were at work,
Baptismal o'er the prostrate, stricken
mass;

Whilst soared above the echoes of lost
souls
The voice of Guinevere, defiant, in distress:
"I'll wait here till I get my one cent
change!"

The ambul-wagon came; they put her
in
A syphon in fragments; there she lay,
Her right hand clutching some new
crimping-iron.

Whilst in her left, a broken ladder-step,
Soft as a lily symbol in her hair,
E'en seemed to breathe it had been truly
saved
To bear her footfall on the golden stair.

They die young, whom the gods love,
in
poor Guinevere, closed out at twenty-



MADAME HEINICH-LLOYD,

Who has opened studio parlors for voice culture in this city and who will sing Coenar's "Come Unto Me" as a solo during the service at St. Paul's to-day.

nine!

The moral of the whole is too obvious for explanation, but men may write their ink wells dry and scold as much as they desire, and after all, women will still enjoy their bargain days, even at the risk of their lives.

A Brilliant German.

The week opened charmingly with the Richmond German Monds' evening in the Masonic Temple, Colonel Jo Lane Stern being the leader of the dance. Guests of the evening included: Miss Hoffman, of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Miss Milner and Miss Baxter, of Staunton; Miss Jones, of Norfolk; Miss Hamilton and Mrs. John Blankenship, of Baltimore; Mrs. Randolph, of Manchester, England; Miss Hull and Miss McClung. Other young ladies present were: Miss Armistead, Miss May Belme Brice, Miss Elise Davenport, Miss Mary Duke, Miss Gladys Frazier, Miss Lily Hill, Miss Ruth Hebbard, Miss Nora Leary, Miss Meredith, Miss Maud Morgan, Miss Lily Pogram, Miss Louise Purcell, Miss Laura Rutherford, Miss Margaret and Miss Lina Shields, Miss Sadie Sutton and Miss Sue Spilman.

Patronesses of the German were: Mrs. W. S. P. Mayo, Mrs. James T. Rutherford, Mrs. R. Carter Scott, Mrs. Jennie McPhail Welsh, Mrs. Joseph E. Willard, Mrs. James W. Allison and Mrs. Thomas Bolling. The following gentlemen took part in the dance: Messrs. J. R. J. Anderson, C. B. Antrim, E. C. Mayo, George M. Reid, W. S. P. Mayo, J. E. Palmer, W. C. Ferguson, William H. Palmer, C. E. Smith, Saunders Hobson, R. B. Campbell, John and David Currie, W. R. Johnston, Kirkwood Mitchell, Thomas Bolling, Jr., A. G. McKenney, Joseph E. Willard, Jonathan Bryan, F. B. Blankenship, E. T. D. Myers, J. W. Graves, Allen Potts, W. Douglas Gordon, E. T. Harrison, John P. Leo, L. T. Myers, A. W. Weddell, W. B. Claiborne, J. T. Anderson, John P. Leary, P. St. George Cooke, J. T. Rutherford, J. S. Perrin, T. B. McAdams, Judge R. Carter Scott, R. C. Gabel, H. G. Boykin, David H. Leslie and A. J. Battle.

Richmond Cotton Club.

Mr. Adolphus Blair led the dance given in the Temple Friday evening by the Richmond Cotton Club. Tillow's orchestra gave an extremely good musical programme, and the supper, furnished by the Woman's Exchange, was delightful.

The girls, in their smart frocks, were particularly pretty. Among them were: Miss Beesie Watson, of Danville, in

black net, trimmed with chiffon, over black silk.

Miss Mary Drake, in pink voile, appliqued in lace; point lace berthe.

Miss Lucy Skelton, in black net, over corse silk; corse girdle and red roses in her hair.

Miss Mary Goolsby, in white silk; lace and chiffon trimmings; ribbon berthe.

Miss Margaret Cropper Watkins, in pale blue crepe de chine, tucked and inserted, with white lace and puffed elbow sleeves.

Miss Rose Morris, in white silk mousseline over turquoise blue, turquoise blue sash and girdle.

Miss Nan Morris, in white organdy, shirred and tucked; white satin girdle and sash, white roses.

Miss Louise Sipe, of Harrisonburg, Va., in pink crepe de chine; pink chiffon and champagne lace trimmings; pink girdle.

Miss Josephine Tyler, in hand-embroidered white crepe de chine, trimmed in lace and tucks.

Miss Inogen Fitzgerald, in white chiffon over silk; pink ribbons and pink roses.

Miss India Watson, of Danville, in white crepe de chine, accordion-plaited and hand-embroidered.

Miss Nanette Waddill, in blue etamine, lace medallions; transparent yoke of lace and ribbon.

Miss Halle Barrett, in white organdy; white satin girdle; pink roses.

Miss DeArmond, of Philadelphia, in white silk mull, with ruchings of chiffon and narrow white satin ribbon.

Miss Nellie Gordon, in pink etamine, lace yoke and sleeves and lace applique.

Miss Mary Moulton, in soft white silk, with white ribbons and white roses.

Miss Elise Clark, of Clarksville, Va., in white silk mull, with ruchings of chiffon and narrow white satin ribbon.

Miss Elise Parkinson, in white silk, with touches of blue panne crepe velvet.

Miss Helen McGill Page, of Clarke county, in white, with blue girdle and sash.

Miss Annie Smith, in pale blue silk mull, with girdle and bows of white ribbon.

Miss Carrie Armistead, in white chiffon, over white silk, with lace trimmings.

Miss Louise Jones, of Norfolk, in blue and white, with blue ribbons.

Miss Whitmore, in white mull, trimmed with satin ribbon, over blue.

Miss Lillian Balford, in pink and white, with pink azaleas at her neck and in her coiffure.

Miss Newhill, of Norfolk, in white organdy and white ribbons.

Miss Lily Hill, in blue crepe de chine, with incrustations of champagne lace.

Miss Richard T. Wilson, in hand-wrought white crepe de chine; round yoke of ribbon and embroidery.

Mrs. James T. Rutherford, in white voile, elaborately trimmed in lace and chiffon.

Mrs. Stuart Cooke, in blue etamine, shirred, with insertings of lace and lace berthe.

Mrs. Maude T. Spicer, in white tucked organdy, lace-edged ruff trimmings.

Mrs. E. N. Jones, in black and white silk, white lace yoke and bands of blue panne velvet.

Mrs. Hurdin Temple Burnley, in black lace, jet applique.

Mrs. Stuart Woodward, in pale gray crepe de chine and white chiffon.

Mrs. R. H. Tatey, in black lace over silk; black velvet ribbon trimmings.

Gentlemen present were: Mr. Richard T. Wilson, Mr. Irving Blair, Mr. Charles Boye, Mr. Henry McCame, Mr. Roy Jones, Mr. Stuart Cooke, Mr. Nende T. Spicer, Mr. Brooke Catlett, Mr. Philip Carlton, Mr. Conrad Hutcheson, Mr. James Dunlop, Mr. Lane Lacy, Mr. Robert Jones, Mr. Pace, Mr. Foy, Mr. McNamys Lankford, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Brock, Mr. Hurdin Temple Burnley, Mr. Page, Mr. Percy Pemberton, Mr. Gilliam, Mr. Birdsong, Mr. Tallafiero, Mr. James T. Rutherford, Mr. William Turner, Mr. Robert E. Jones, Mr. Cabell Fitzgerald, Mr. Huchman, Mr. Hal Adair, Mr. George Morgan, Mr. Stewart Woodward, Mr. George W. Whitmore, of Petersburg; Mr. W. T. Ware, of Newport News; Mr. Victor Shoup, of S. P. Regeister and Mr. Richard Ridgout.

Hostesses at Cards.

The Young Married Ladies' Card Club had a delightful meeting with Mrs. Truman Parker, at No. 114 East Franklin Street, last Thursday afternoon.

Dainty decorations were in pink carnations and maidenhair ferns, the color scheme throughout being in pink and green. Refreshments were served on the tables after the game.

Members of the club include: Mrs.

Blair Springfellow, Mrs. Frank Hobson, Mrs. James T. Rutherford, Mrs. Edmund Benson, Mrs. Douglas Adair, Mrs. Edward Quarles, Mrs. Philip Evers, Mrs. W. H. Miles, Mrs. Langborne Putney, Mrs. Thomas Armistead, Mrs. Stuart Boye, Mrs. Bruce Boye, Mrs. Truman Parker and Mrs. Turner Arrington.

Guests of the afternoon were: Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Allen Lyon, Mrs. Lewis C. Williams and Misses Talbot, Miss Lily Cary and Miss Jeannie Tavott were score-keepers.

Mrs. E. Chambers Laird, of Asheville, N. C., was the honored guest at a beautiful card party given by Mrs. J. Allison Hodges last Thursday afternoon. Decorations were all in pink, and six tables of six-hand euchre contested. Prizes at each table and a consolation were awarded.

Mrs. Laird, who has a large number of friends here and who is known universally as one of the most attractive of women, came to Richmond from Boynton, where she has been visiting Dr. Laird's relatives. She will spend a week here on her way to Baltimore. She is now at the Jefferson Hotel, and will be with Mrs. Thomas Jeffress there until Wednesday.

One of the prettiest card parties of the week was given by Mrs. James J. Hickey, on Friday last, to Mrs. S. Rutherford Dula, of Danville, Va.

Seven-hand euchre was played and the afternoon was an occasion of unalloyed enjoyment to all who were present.

Among the Clubs.

Virginia Day will be celebrated at the Woman's Club Monday evening at half-past 8. Mrs. Chiles M. Ferrell, chairman of the day, has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Polk Miller as entertainer. A charming evening is expected.

On account of the keeping of Virginia Day at the Woman's Club Monday evening, the Stay-at-Home Whist Club will hold its weekly meeting with Miss Mary Elizabeth Moore, on West Franklin Street, Wednesday evening.

The Kate Wheelock Whist Club will meet this week with Mrs. E. A. Shepherd, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the home of Mrs. Edmund Waddill, No. 324 Park Avenue.

The Forthrightly Fling Club met Thursday evening and were charmingly entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Virginia Harrison, at their home, on East Grace Street.

The game was progressive and great zeal was manifested by the members in their effort to make the highest score. During an interval in the game, guests repaired to the dining room to enjoy a most delightful repast, and to receive as a souvenir, a bouquet of carnations.

The evening was voted to be one of the most enjoyable of the series given. Dr. and Mrs. Beasler were welcomed with pleasure as new members of the club. Mrs. Harvey Taylor and Mrs. George Lumsden will be the next club entertainers, Thursday, January 28th.

Musicales and Societies.

One of the most interesting social events of this week is a piano and song recital to be given by the pupils of Professor Sigmund Kahn Thursday night at the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Professor Kahn is an instructor of great ability, and those who will have the chance of listening to classical melodies, may anticipate a real treat. About fifteen recitals have been issued. The following is the programme:

1. Polonaise in A flat, op. 53, by Chopin, Mr. S. Kahn.

2. Etude du Berger, Mendelsohn, Miss Lizzie La Fratt.

3. "O, Lohengrin's," Wedding March, Wagner, Helen and Sophie Galeski and Alice Kahn.

4. Ave Mari, song for alto, Mascagni, Miss Gaudys Mallonee.

5. Improvisi in A flat, Schubert, Miss Irma Thibault.

6. Hungarian, piano quartette, Cramer, Misses Wright, Neagle, Sutherland and Crenshaw.

7. Wanderer's Night Song, for soprano and alto, Rubenstein, Misses Elva and Gladys Mallonee.

8. Hungarian Dance, Moszkowski, Miss Mary Wright.

9. Rondo Capriccioso, Mendelssohn, Miss Mary B. Sutherland.

10. O'Robert, from the opera Robert Le Diable, Meyerbeer, Miss Lily Savage.

11. Rigolotte, Liszt, Miss Nina Ambler Smith.

12. Andante et Allegro, Marziale for two pianos, Ascher, Misses Smith and Sutherland.

The Ladies' Morning Musicales met January 14th, 1904, when Mrs. H. A. Gillis read a paper, "The Musical Program."

After the following musical programme was given:

Andante in B flat, Mozart, Miss Nina Ambler Smith.

Aria from Figaro, Mozart, Miss Urquhart, Mr. Adair Blair.

Silently Blending, Mozart.

b. Cradle Song, Mrs. Thomas.

Fantasia, Mozart, Miss Mary Shelton.

Alla Turca, Mozart, Miss Zelle Minor.

The next meeting will be on Thursday, January 22nd, at 4 P. M., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Pryor will give a Beethoven recital at No. 407 East Main, Mrs. L. A. Burlingham's residence. All the members of the musicale are cordially invited.

The Junior Hollywood Association will have their annual givver (at Lee Camp Hall) Wednesday, January 20th, from 5 to 7 P. M.

This association has for some years had charge of the officers' section in Hollywood, and the grave of General J. E. B. Stuart, and the proceeds of the annual tea go to the carrying on of their work.

This year they hope to have a full attendance from the Confederate organizations and the public in general. The money they receive will be divided between the treasury of the association and the Stuart monument fund.

The ladies receiving will be the president of the association, Miss Elizabeth Townes, assisted by the officers; also by Mrs. J. Taylor Elyson, vice-president of Hollywood Memorial Association; Mrs. Stephen Beverage, president of Oakwood Memorial; Miss Ioline Moses, president of the Hebrew Memorial; Mrs. George Lyons, honorary president; Miss Mary Amelia Smith, honorary president, Virginia.

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

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New Style Walking Skirts

Just received a shipment of advanced styles in Walking Skirts, in black, blue and brown, made of good quality, Melton, in 7-gore flare, each seam double strap, ped and trimmed in buttons, an excellent value at **\$5.00**

Another style made of best quality blind chevrot, 7-gore flare, habit back, each gore strapped, a perfect fittings Skirt **\$6.50**

Walking Skirts Marked Down.

All of our Mixed Walking Skirts, that sold at \$5.00 and \$5.75, now..... **\$3.98**

Mussed Underwear at Half Price.

During our Muslin Underwear Sale, the past ten days, some of our good numbers of all garments have become mussed from handling. In order to close these out immediately the prices have been cut in half.

Our January Muslin Underwear Sale Still Continues.

Trimmed Hat Reductions.

The prices that ruled a week ago have nothing whatever to do with the present sale. Every Winter Hat has been reduced so that instead of getting a five dollar hat for that amount you are in reality getting more than double value for the same money.

No Hat can be in our stock at the end of this month. The new prices compel an immediate disposal.

This is how they range:

\$6.00 to \$8.00 Trimmed Hats \$2.50

\$10.00 Trimmed Hats \$3.98

\$12.00 Trimmed Hats \$4.98

And Patterns at **\$5.98** and **\$7.50** that were previously marked **\$16.50** and **\$20.00**.

Misses' and Ladies' Rain Coats,

several styles, in mixed cravenette and striped cloths, \$5.00 to..... **\$17.50**

Kaufmann & Broad.

Eat and Read During Eight Hour Baths.

France Has Greater Horror than Shorter Work Day for Tramps.

Bathing for eight hours a day, the health seekers at the baths of Leukerbad, a must needs find some means by which to while away the hours pending their restoration to health.

To meet this necessity they have devised floating wooden tables, on which are placed their cups of coffee and plates of rolls early in the morning.

board, or whatever means they may choose to speed the dragging moments.

All the while an animated conversation is kept up between the bathers and between them and the visitors, who are admitted on the payment of a small fee.

Leukerbad, of Louche-le-Bains, as the numerous French residents prefer to call it, is one of the quaintest and least known of the many health resorts which tempt visitors to Europe with the promise of a cure for every disease, real or imaginary, to which the flesh is heir.

Situated at the foot of the great perpendicular wall of the Gemmi, it enjoys a climate which knows not the existence of rude Boreas, and though by contrast it appears to lie in a hollow, its real altitude of 4,000 feet above sea level is quite enough to insure an atmosphere sufficiently brisk to counteract the enervating effect of the hot baths which have given to the town the measure of popularity which it at present enjoys.

Nor has Leukerbad itself yet attained to the dignity of a railway station. A ramshackle old yellow diligence makes its double journey each day from the Rhone valley to the sleepy looking little town at the foot of the pass.

TIME INCREASES DAY BY DAY.

If you have once made up your mind to undergo the full rigors of a course of baths at Leukerbad, you will have little time left to call your own. Each morning the task-master becomes more strict.

At first it is but a short half hour in the morning and a like period in the afternoon, but do not be deceived. Tomorrow the length of immersion will be doubled, and so on each day; half-hour is piled upon half-hour, until at last, if your case be a desperate one and your patience such as would put Job to the blush, you may by the middle of the course have reached the maximum length of immersion of eight hours, five in the morning and three in the afternoon.

Thence onward you have nothing more to fear. You must by imperceptible means be weaned from the element which has become natural to you, until, by the time three weeks are over, you have got back to the original half-hour before and after the midday meal.

Formerly the two sexes used to mingle freely together (clad, of course, in ample costume), but now a stern barrier across the middle of the baths if not actually forbidding conversation at least renders it sufficiently difficult to discourage incipient attempt at flirtation.

At 5 o'clock in the morning the business of the day begins. No need to rally forth into the cold morning air—a covered way suspended over the street, connects each of the principal hotels with one or the other of the baths.

Arrived at the scene, each bather is supplied with the little wooden table and prepares to spend his time till far into the afternoon restoring his shattered health.

What ailments are cured by the waters? Well, that depends greatly upon the faith of the patients and upon the extent of the imaginative faculty possessed by the various hotel proprietors and writers of guides to the town.

If all of these might be believed, the medical profession would no longer have any excuse for existence, and even certain familiar effervescent drinks would in the future have to be regarded as interesting relics of an earlier age.

For rheumatism, however, and skin diseases of various kinds the waters undoubtedly are often beneficial.—Chicago Tribune.

ment is perfect. It has five pockets, one for chewing tobacco and a gun, one for a handkerchief. These are at the north-east and south-east corners of the pants.

"They are placed geographically so a fellow can reach for his gun under almost any circumstances without exciting suspicion. Then in front is a small pocket below the waist, and a pocket on either side is a pocket for the hands. Without those pockets for the hands no man could accomplish anything."

And now here is what the women say: "Men's clothing is painfully inferior to that of women's," sighed Mrs. Olga Goldzier, with the air of one whose esthetic sense has been grievously wounded by a mere suggestion. "The women of the Irving Park club are just right," she continued. "Men's trousers are nothing more nor less than two ungainly sacks tied together at the top."

"Will you suggest a design for trousers which will make the dress of men in artistic harmony with the dress of women?" Mrs. Goldzier was asked.

"Yes," she responded, quickly. "Trousers were never so artistic as in the period of Schiller and Goethe. They were made a heavy black silk, the tight in the leg and knee, they were strapped in by wide, black ribbons tied in a graceful bow and set off by a huge and handsome buckle. Nothing could be more fetching."

Then Mrs. Goldzier declared that no lower trousers could be made artistic. "The stovetop effect precludes all possibility of artfulness," she urged. "She advocated the return of lace collars for pants," and declared that men's dress is most deficient around the sleeves.

"The sleeves are devoid of ornamentation," she said. "They should be set off by handsome, flaring lace cuffs."

"O horrors!" exclaimed Anna, Goodwin when asked to suggest a design for the improvement of trousers. "I am not an authority on trousers."

Then Mme. Goodwin suggested that for evening wear men should don the velvet knickerbockers, fringed with lace at the knee. For street wear the proper eaper would be wild west leggins worn over loose artistic knickerbockers.

"But everything depends on the shape of the masculine leg," commented Mme. Goodwin.

Mrs. Mary Kibbey, 230 Huron Street, urged that long trousers might be made highly artistic by making them box pleated from the waist down. She did not know how men should ever press such garments, but she was sure that men's dress is most deficient around the sleeves.

"The effect would be exceedingly fetching," she said.—Chicago Tribune.

FRILLS ON TROUSERS.</